

Blood diamonds, my old friends  
I've come to mine you out again  
Because another war is rising  
Another insurgency needs financing  
As a result, the innocent are being massacred  
Perpetually  
Continues the mining

From Africa diamonds brought  
Unconscious of the stain of blood  
'Neath the gaze of the armed men  
Day n Night I worked for diamonds  
Until the day, when the soldiers shot me down  
And everyone else  
Forgotten with the mien of malice

And in the piercing light I saw  
A million people, maybe more  
People working without suspiring  
People obeying without revolting  
People in agony that foreigners never see  
And no one dared  
Disturb the mining of diamonds

"Fools", said I, "You do not know  
Hunger like a cancer grows  
Diamonds may be tempting  
But humans suffer for a handful"  
But my words, like silent raindrops fell  
And echoed  
In the eyes of malice

And the people continued to work  
They knew there was no choice  
And the guns were always coming  
With the money that was pouring  
Mining blood diamonds will not only finance renegades  
But servitude  
Here goes the story of blood diamonds